



THE SORROWFUL LAMENTATION FOR THE  
LOSS OF THE ROYAL SHIP EAGLE  
WITH 250 PASSENGERS ON BOARD HOMEWARD  
BOUND FROM SOUTH AMERICA

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Good people all I pray attend and listen unto me  
Till I relate how drearily and sad calamity  
Its dreadful shipwreck took place near town and town  
Of the royal ship the Eagle as she was homeward bound

It from the north America with a sweet & pleasant gale,  
The royal ship the Eagle of England these sail  
The heavy gales over her prevail and her seamen overruled,  
With great & anguish sorrowful she'll ne'er reach Liverpool

For 14 hours this vessel brave was tossed upon the stormy waves  
Two hundred and 50 we are sure'd were the number of souls  
on board

But who can tell what they suffer'd the women shrieking for  
aid and pair

The mortal waves the vessel dash'd & none could that sea  
relieve

The thunder roared & the lightning flash'd  
Brave Captain Kelton his seamen brave  
Didne thir while endeavours the ship to save  
But not withstanding the courage true the royal Eagle split in  
two

Oh it was frightful to think what crowds  
Of drowning passengers were in their ruin  
To hear the shrieks of the stormy seas  
As from the vessel they were wash'd away

But as no relief to their aid could come  
Nor passengers could escape their doom of wretched graves  
I hope their souls in heaven may find eternal rest  
While their friends does weep with hearts oppress'd

May the Lord look down on their distress  
On the widow'd mother and the fatherless  
Alas the married who never more return  
Leaving wives and husbands hearts to mourn

Now to conclude I've nemo more to say  
Be young and old for henceforth pray  
And every one who is listening say  
For these poor Emigrants in yet the tale, Verge a pray

